THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."

No. 1159 *Wednesday, Aug. 24, 1825.* *Price 1d.*

English Opera-House.

LAST night this house was again brilliantly attended, to witness the performances of *Tarrare*, *Belles without Beaux*, and *The Rival Soldiers*, which were admirably acted.

Haymarket Theatre.

THERE was an excellent house here last night, to witness *John Buzzby*, *Quite Correct*, and *Midas*, which were received with great approbation.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

MR. EDITOR—I daily peruse your very entertaining Miscellany with much pleasure, but have been surprised, however, that during the whole of the present season, you have never visited, or at least made mention of your visiting, that *once* highly fashionable spot, Vauxhall. As I think it would not be uninteresting to your readers, if you think fit, you can insert the following laughable scene, in which the *reporters* of the public press cut so conspicuous a figure; it is curtailed from an excellent article in The News of Literature and Fashion, to which I refer your readers; and as I happened to be a witness of the affair, I can vouch for its veracity. Pray, Mr. Editor, was you among the literary *gourmands*?* I am, Sir, &c.

HUMBUG.

"We entered a room formerly appropriated for the actresses dressing in—I motioned my friend to be seated. A number of people were sitting at the tables, on which a profusion of wines and confectionary appeared. Those were all occupied in writing rapidly on small slips of paper, which, when a sufficient number had been filled, they made up into parcels, directed, and handed to a person in full-dress of black, who stood near them, bowing repeatedly, and scraping his foot back, with the air of one who was labouring under a load of obligation.

"Upon my word, Mr. S——," said one young fellow, with rather a waggish look, "we ought to be exceedingly obliged to you for providing us messengers so kindly as you do. It is taking a great deal of trouble, indeed."

* We have not been there this season, not thinking it in a cordance with our honor to accept a card upon the *terms* of the proprietors.

"Don't mention it, gentlemen, I pray—let me beg you not to mention it," said the gentleman in black, bowing all round the room, and speaking with a solemn Listonian earnestness,——"'Tis *I* that feel obliged,—'tis *I* am grateful to *you*, gentlemen."

"How many do you suppose are now in the gardens, Mr. S——?" said a second. "About twelve thousand—eh?"

"Why, I should suppose, gentlemen, about that—'tis early yet—and I'm *so* much obliged to you, gentlemen—all of you—to all of you, gentlemen."

"Well, well," said the last speaker, "we'll allow for two or three thousand more to arrive, before Madame Hengler commences operations—eh? I'll set down fifteen thousand—eh?"

"The man in black would have smiled at this, but conceiving that would be too great a liberty, he checked himself, and changed the action to a profound bow; then asking, in the most respectful manner, if the gentlemen had every thing as they wished it, he was about to retire, when one of them insisted on his taking wine. This he did with a thousand professions of the deep sense he felt of the "honor" done him: and, presently, they all rose and left the room.

"You perceive," said I, "they hav'nt paid for their supper."

"True. They are proprietors, I suppose. And this obsequious gentleman, who has treated them so handsomely, holds in trust under them. Who may they be?"

"I can form no idea," said I.

"Can you, reader?

"The next morning my friend was remarking to me, how surprising it was that the newspapers always contrived to be eloquent upon so hackneyed and monotonous a theme as that of a Vauxhall *fete*. "What is their inspiration?" said he.

"I can form no idea," I replied.

"Can you reader?

J—s H—s."

Fashionable Exhibitions.—Open Daily.

Anatomie Vivante; or, Living Skeleton!—He is 28 Years of Age, in good Health, and is now Exhibiting at the Chinese Saloon, 94, Pall Mall, at 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, and 6 o'Clock.

ATHENS.—A View of this interesting City, comprising the Acropolis, the Parthenon, the Temple of Theseus, and many other objects, equally replete with classic associations, is now Exhibiting at the COSMORAMA, 209, Regent St. Oxford Street; together with several other magnificent Views.

The Tomb of Bonaparte at St. Helena, with the Ceremony observed at his Interment, displaying 2,000 Figures, is just added to MARSHALL'S PERISTREPHIC PANORAMA, which now represents 13 Views of St. Helena, Battles of Genappe, Trafalgar, &c.—Great Room, Spring Gardens.—Day Exhibitions, from 10 till 4.—Evening ditto, at 7 and half-past 8.

DIORAMA, Regent's Park.—The present Views are the Ruins of Holyrood Chapel, a moonlight scene, and Chartres Cathedral.—Open from 10 till 4.—N. B. Between the hours of 11 and 3, is the best time to view the Diorama.

Miss LINWOOD'S celebrated *Pictures in Needle Work*—Leicester-square.

Printed and Published by E. THOMAS, Denmark-court, Exeter-change, Strand.
All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Farce of

Youth, Love, & Folly.

Baron de Briancourt, Mr WILLIAMS,
Florimond, Mr. VINING,
Antoine.....Mr. WILKINSON,
Dennis, Mr C. JONES,
La Fleur.....Mr COATES,
Clotilda, Miss A. JONES, Arinette, Mrs HUMBY,
Bona, Mrs T. HILL.

After which, (1st time) a New Comedy, called

Roses and Thorns;

Or, Two Houses under One Roof.

Sir Hilary Heartease, Mr LISTON,
Sir Valentine Verjuice, Mr W. FARREN,
Frederick Fitzalwyn, Mr VINING,
Chevalier Raffleton.....Mr HARLEY,
Mr Blandcour, Mr RAYMOND,
Ralph Appleton, Mr POPE, Robert, Mr C JONES,
Le Franc, Mr W. WEST, John, COATES.
Julia Heartsease, Mrs T. HILL,
Rosa Appleton.....Miss P. GLOVER;
Artilla, Mrs GIBBS.

To conclude with, the Dramatic Entertainment of

THE CRITICK.

Sneer, Mr W. JOHNSON, Sir Fretful Plagiary, Mr W. FARREN;
Puff, Mr HARLEY, Dangle, Mr RAYMOND,
Mrs Dangle, Mrs C. JONES.

TRAGEDIANS.

Lord Burleigh, Mr C. JONES, Earl of Leicester, Mr YOUNGER,
Governor of Tilbury Fort, Mr WILLIAMS,
Sir Walter Raleigh, Mr Ebsworth, Sir Christopher Hatton, Mr Ross;
Master of the Horse, Mr Cooke, Under Prompter, Mr Coveney,
Beefeater, Mr LEE, Don Ferolo Whiskerandos, Mr W. WEST,
Tilburina, Mrs GIBBS, Confidante, Mrs KENDALL;
First Niece, Miss WOOD, Second Niece, Mrs W. JOHNSON.

To-morrow, The Wedding Day, with Quite Correct, &c.

XUM

Theatre Royal, English Opera House.

This Evening, (9th time) a Grand Opera, called,

TARRARE,

THE TARTAR CHIEF.

Atar, (Sultan of Persia) Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Artenio.....(High Priest of Brama).....Mr ATKINS,
Altamore, (his Son, a Leader of the Army) Mr PERKINS,
Tarrare, (a Tartar Chief in the service of the Sultan) Mr BRAHAM,
Kalee, (Commander of the Sultan's Guard) Mr DENMAN,
Calpigi, (an Italian Slave) Mr THORNE.
Elamir, (one of the Children of the Oracle,) Miss GOWARD,
Attendant Priest, Mr J. BLAND,

Astasia, (Wife of Tarrare, the Tartar Chief) by a YOUNG LADY,
Ninetta, (her Attendant, an Italian Slave) Miss PATON,
Selima, (a Slave) Miss BODEN.

In Act II. A BALLET incidental to the Piece.

The following is the New Scenery.

The Garden and House of Tarrare, bordering on a River, with distant Landscape, (Tomkins) A Saloon in the Palace of the Sultan, (Pitt) Exterior of the Temple of Brama, (Jones) Interior of the Temple of Brama, (W. Walker) Illuminated Gardens of the Seraglio, (Pitt) A Splendid Saloon of the Seraglio, (Pitt.)

To conclude with the Melo Drama of

Gordon the Gypsey.

Gordon the Gypsey, Mr T. P. COOKE,
Gavin Cameron.....Mr BAKER,
Dunbar, Mr BROADHURST,
Mc. Iron.....Mr J. BLAND,
Griffin Le Noir, Mr SALTER,
Mr Gillispie Farrantosh.....Mr SLOMAN,
Alice, Miss CARR, Marian Moone, Mrs BRYAN,
Dame Bawbie, Mrs JERROLD.

In Act I.—The celebrated "Gypsies' Glee,"

To-morrow, Tarrare, the Tartar Chief, with Presumption.

☞ *The Weekly Dramatic Register*, (No 33) compiled from *The Theatrical Observer*, forms a cheap and complete History of the Stage, it is published every Saturday, at the Office, 6, Denmark-court, and may be had, by order of all Booksellers and Newsmen.—Price Three-half-pence.